HERR LASKER INTERVIEWED

THE GERMAN STATESHAN'S NOTIONS ABOUT THE UNITED STATES.

He is Not in Favor of Too Much Culture for Women-How the Poor Must Improve their Condition-He is Not a Malthusian-Why German Americans Forget their Mother Tongue-American Scenery, Art, and Architecture-American Statesmen.

SARATGGA, Aug. 21 .- On the moonlit and gaslit plazza of the Kensington I have enjoyed quiet chat with Herr Lasker. The air was filled with the music of a dancing orchestra. and the katydids were chirping in the trees. It was a chat that touched lightly on art, literature, music, architecture, women, war, politics, and everything which bubbled to the sursee on the waves of conversation. Neither time nor space was favorable to any special profundity of thought. Herr Lasker is reticent, and is inclined to remain silent, unless he has something of importance to say. He is retiring in manner. His face is not indicative of great mental power when in repose, but it is illuminated with intelligence when he engages in conversation. His voice is low, and while listening to his carefully-uttered sentences you would hardly suspect that he is one of Germany's greatest orators. He is about 52 years old, of medium, stature, with blue, expressive eyes, and with brown hair and beard, dashed with gray. He was educated at the University

Berlin, is unmarried, and is a lawyer.
"I find that the women in America," said he, 'are generally much better educated than the men. It is a question in my mind whether this is for the best, and whether it would be wise to educate German women to such an extent. Most men have no time to devote to books. They are engaged in their various bread-winning pursuits, while women have many leisure hours in which to obtain culture. They thus become intellectually superior to the men, and will acquire too much power. I do not refer to collegiate education especially, but to general knowledge and information which appears to me to be in America more widely diffused ong women than men. I think the system of education in America tends to promote the superiority of the women, and hence, as I have said, to give them power."

"But, would you deny the highest education to women?" I asked. "It is a question in my mind," he replied.

whether it is best to place women in such a position. Socially, the women of America occupy the highest position of women in any country. But a woman's sphere must everywhere he different from that of a man. Woman has not man's physical strength, and was not corn to be his superior."
"Our American women do not claim to be

Amazons in physical strength," we suggested. 'Nowhere in America will you see an Amerian woman carrying bricks or mortar in a hod up the sides of a building, or hitched up with an ox or a cow. I have been told that such things are common among the German 'Oh, you must not believe all that." Herr

"Oh, you must not believe hit that," Herr Lasker replied, "Some American comes travelling through our country, sees an incident of that kind, and returns home to report such things as customary in Germany. In Germany the man and the woman both work. They work together in the fields. The German peasant women are used to hard labor."

What facilities for woman's culture, exceeding that of the ordinary schools, have you in Germany?" we asked. ing that of the ordinary schools, have you in Germany? "we asked.

"There has been recently started in Berlin a college for women," he replied, "and there are a few other colleges, private ones, which have for their object the higher education of women. The woman's college in Herin is supported by the municipality. While in New York I visited the Normal College for girls, and was amazed at the profictency acquired there. We have no college in Germany which has for its purpose the education of women to become teachers. I conversed with one young lady who had just graduated from the Normal College, and who had already secured a place as a teacher at a salary of, I think, \$600 a year. That is much more than would be paid in Germany.

Germany.

How does your system of college education

How does your system of college education

Nor-

Germany.

"How does your system of college education for women in Germany compare with our Normal College of New York? Is the standard of tequirements as high?"

"By no means," he replied. "But then we do not educate our young women for any especial purpose, such as becoming teachers.

"We have several other colleges for women," We continued. "Among them is Vissar College, which is exclusively for the fair sex. Women are now admitted to Harvard and Cornell."

"I did not know that women were admitted to Corneil University," he said. I am acquainted with President White of Corneil. He ranks very high in Germany as a scholar and a gentleman. I met him often in Berlin."

The Michigan University, at Ann Arbor, opens its doors to women, "we said, "and ranks very high. There is Oberlin College, in Ohio, where not cally both sexes, but colored people also, may receive a first-class education."

"I know of the University of Michigan," he answered. "but I had not heard of the college at Oberlin. Since you have so many colleges which are accessible to women, it is not strange at Oberlin. Since you have so many colleges which are accessible to women, it is not strange that I find the women here superior in educa-tion; but it is still a question with me whether it is wise.

"Do you not think that every boy should be educated as far as his capacity will allow?" we I do," he said.

"I do," he said.

And would you not grant the same privilege to a girl?"

Most certainly I would."

Then, suppose you take a boy and girl, educate them carefully in the same manner, and if in the end the girl proves to be superior to the boy intellectually, what are you going to do about it? Would it be right to deny her that culture which has brought about such a result?

that culture which has brought about such a result?"

"Probably not: but yet I must still doubt as to whether it is for the good of the community that women should acquire power by being better educated than men."

Power in the hands of women tends to the benefit of men," we suggested. "Everywhere, it is the mothers who have the first control in the destintes of their sons."

"I believe that what you say is, to a great extent, true. But you must pardon me," and here a regulsh twinkie lit up the statesman's eyes. "If I recall to your memory that I have, as you know, been warned to take all you say can grant said since you are so intensely patriotic that you will stand up for everything under the stary flag! I of course, expect that you will fight brayely for all American institutions which are intended for the benefit of women."

Is there any institution in Germany, providmen." Is there any institution in Germany, provid-

Ta there any institution in Germany, provided by the Government, in which women may acquire any art or knowledge which enables them to become self-supporting?"

"Yes. We have the art potteries, which belong to the Government, where women are taught the different branches, such as modeling and decorating. Such instruction is free, and furnishes employment to many women, but the pay they receive for their work would be considered small in America.

"Then living should be cheaper in Germany than it is here, we said.

It is encaper, or the laborer would starve," was the reply.

"Have you no other eligible employment for women hesides the art potteries?"

"There has been considerable discussion of late as to the feasibility of employing women in the telegraph offices. I have favored the movement in that direction, but, as you probably know, the telegraphin in Germany is not controlled by private individuals, as it is here, but is owned by the Government, and our Postmaster-General is opposed to the employment of women in the telegraphin department."

"Here are a few women telegraph operators in Baden, but nowhere size."

"Weat is the reason of this prejudice against come, but he controlled by the Government. and our Postmaster-General is exposed to the employment of women in the telegraphic department."

"Use the control of the prejudice against come in the telegraphic department?"

"Use the volume can keep no secrets!" replied florr Laxeker, with another sly twinkle in life over.

"We have understood that the reason such

lieves that Women can keep no secrets!" replied Herr Lasker, with another siy twinkle in his cyce.

"We have understood that the reason such offices are not accessible to women in Germany is that employment must be provided for the great number of men who are in the German army, and who would otherwise be take in time of peace.

"The women say that of course," he replied, as they are trying themselves to get the posts now occupied by the men. But, speaking of telegraphs and such matters here in America, where your telegraphs and your railroads are owned by private individuals. I cant see great danger to the future of the American republic. Such vast amounts of capital in private hands give almost unlimited power to the capitalists, and would prove fatal to almost any tovernment. In Germany, during the past few years, marriy all the railroads have been purchased by the Government."

Then the colossal fortunes which are often accumulated hose by individual chierprise through such means are an impossibility is termany?

Cerrainly," was the answer.

And the vast prefits of such public undertakings, which will enrich our Vanderbills Goulds, and others help to swell the ceffers of the aristocracy in Germany, dothey not?"

"To a certain extent, yes," he replied, "it is a question, however, whether in America, where so much financial power may be accounted by private individuals; where there is still such a vast territory to be developed; and where such immense resorces of wealth are

still to be realized—it is a question, whether the American Republic can always continue to exist as a single government."

Our recent war proved the capability of the
American Government to sustain itself, and
won for the United States the respect of all
other newers."

won for the United States the respect of all other powers."

That is undoubtedly true; but time works great changes, and it is difficult to forecast the future of a land which must some day be peopled with so many millions of souls. It is the most we suppose the Emperor Parison." We said the proper of the pro

for managing estates."

"Men make the laws, and women suffer by them!" we suggested.

"Oh, now you are too severe upon us. Custom regulates the laws, and as civilization advances the laws become more humane, to meet the requirements of the age. Women are naturally protected by the laws, since, although not themselves lawmakers, each man in Parliament who advocates the establishment of a new law desires to please his wife, as well as himself, and to see her protected by such laws. Hence the women also help to make the laws."

"Are there any institutions in Germany, provided by the Government or otherwise, in which a woman may work for her bread in case she is in sore need?"

"Not especially, that I know of. In Vienna they have a place where destitute men, who are disposed to work, may saw and cut wood for bread, but there is no similar provision made for women."

"Do you not find in emigration the easiest solution of the poor? Every family that emigrates from Germany to America makes so many less mouths to feed; and the chance here for success to the industrious laborer must be tenfold greater than it is there."

"Certainly there is, here in America, a much better prospect for the poor man to rise from

grates from Germany to America makes so many less mouths to feed; and the chance here for success to the industrious laborer must be tenfold greater than it is there."

"Certainly there is, here in America, a much better prospect for the poor man to rise from his poverty. It is his impoverished condition at home which induces the poor emigrant to leave his fatherland to found a new home in a strange country. But with our German emigrants, most of them have friends or relatives already settled here who are quite willing to welcome and assist them. When I reach the far West I expect to visit many villages and places where the German speech prevails; and since you have so many of our people here, why should not German become your national tongue as well as the English?"

Our German citizens neglect to teach their children their own mother tongue at home. In they or three generations the German hanguage is entirely forgotten by them.

"That is because the German who adopts America as his future home is generally willing to lose his identity as a German when he becomes an American citizen." he replied.

"Is the German Government opposed to emigration?" we asked.

"In time of war Germany, of course needs all her people at home. But, thus far, Germany has by no means suffered from emigration. The increase of the German population each year is half a million souls—that is, there are 500,000 more births than deaths. The average number of emigrants is 30,000 a year, so that there is a clear gain, each year, to the German population of 410,000 souls. Germany, therefore, needs as yet to borrow no anxiety upon the question of emigration. The german population of you not fear that some time the theory of Malthus, that mankind will some day become too numerous for the products of the earthy in the susuality a little fund which he has slowly acquired from his savings, and does not arrive in America impoverished and friendiess. He generally has kindred in the land, near whom he makes his new home."

"When you consider the compa

of soldiers, they must serve for life. No one is exempt.

How do you like Saratoga, and how does it exempt.

How do you like Saratoga, and how does it compare with your German watering places?

I find Saratoga to be a very interesting places. It has many fine residences and beautiful trees. The hotels also are remarkably fine. But it is not as gay as I expected?

If you could remain here during August you would see a great change.

So I am toid; but my arrangements forbid a longer stay. Our German watering places are very pleasant places of resort, such as Wiesbaden. Baden-Baden, and Ems. and watering place if it is very brilliant there. But they are much older places than Saratoga. Of course Saratoga and its waters are famed abroad, and while you Americans come to visit our watering places, we are quite likely to seek your shores for the same purpose. The baths at Carisbad are highly esteemed.

Congress Suring ranks among the natural surjosities of America, with our great lakes. Nagara, the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, all which you will probably visit.

I anticipate much pleasure. I can assure you, from travelling through the United States and becoming acquainted with your scenery, as well as with your people. I came up the Hudson by the boat, and enjoyed it very much. The Hudson is certainly a beautiful river. I have heard many reports of your magnificent scenery in the Yellowstone Valley and other parts of the West, and expect to enjoy it very

much. But thus far I have been disappointed in your American forests. I have seen no great forests here, such as we have in Germany. Your forests are wild and uncutifivated. They are not beautiful, like ours in Germany."

"I suppose that the goblins of the Black Forest still exist, and that the necker-recolf is still to be encountered by the superstitious traveller. We can effer you nothing better than the natural wolf and the black bear, which latter you will find terrible enough."

"Undoubtedly I shall. But the goblins and the necker-recolf you mention exist only in fable."

"When you visit Michigan, if you go to the northern part of that State, you will find yast lumber regions and forests of sturdy pines."

"We have many pines in Germany," he suggested.

gested.
"In Germany I am told that every stick and fagot belongs to the King or to some other great personage, and that a poor creature may not pick up a bundle of sticks without being arrested for theft." arrested for theft."
"Our forests are private property. But surely here, also, the forests belong to some one?"
"The wood is free to the laborer who is industrious enough to gather it," we said.
"That puzzles me, I must confess," he answered

The wood is free to the laborer who is industrious enough to gather it." we said.

That puzzles me, I must confess," he answered.

"May we ask whether you had any especial object in visiting America, beyond that of rest and recreation?

I came here partly for recreation, and, besides that, to study America in its institutions, its republican form of government, its polities, and other matters of interest. Also, I wish to investigate the condition of the German element in the United States. All these topics are of great interest to me."

Shall you, like many other foreigners who have visited our shores, write a book about us when you return to the Fatherland?

Oh, no. I came here to learn, not to teach others; and if during my visit here I can acquire the essence of American institutions for my own knowledge. I shall be well content. The study of America is always of intense interest to the Germans."

Since you are already so conversant with American politics, which side would you take in the rapproaching Presidential election, provided you were an American citizen?

It is difficult for a foreigner to answer that question with exactness, although I have, of course, my predicections. I shall be in Washington in December next, when I hope to have the pleasure of visiting the Capitol and listening to your public speakers. America is, I believe, said to be a land of orators. I have always had a high opinion of Mr. Sumner, and of others of your public men."

"Probably, But I do not expect to find very much in the way of architecture in America. The country is too new for that. In New York I saw many fine buildings, but none so fine as many we have in Europe. What I admired most in New York was the Brooklyn Bridge, and that is a wonderful structure, and by far the finest to be seen in New York. In Berlin we have many superb private residences, many with beautiful gardens. I found the air in New York very bad, and the weather was intensely warm. It did not seem as though New York could be a healthy city. There also occ

with anything quite so severe as our Jersey lightning?"

Not at all. But what is this Jersey lightning which is so terrible? Is it anything worse than that I experienced in New York?"

We must leave that for you to find out yourself. But, please tell us, how is it that you speak English so fluently?"

I resided for some time in England. I am very fond of English literature. I think that here in America, during the next two or three generations, you will see great advancement in literature. The dovelopment of thought and the progress of culture will make great strides in that direction, and your writers will undoubtedly produce many great works."

"Are the works of our leading American authors known in Germany?"

"To some extent, but perhaps not generally. Our poet Freelich has translated from Longfeilow, and Spielhagen has translated the works of Edgar Poe. I am acquainted with Bancroft, your greatest historian, and like his works. I met him often in Boriin. Among the English historians I am fond of Macaulay, his style is so charming and lucid."

"Has your German historian, Ranke, been translated into English?"

"I think not. Of art I have seen but little as yet in America, and that little failed to impress me. I visited the Museum of Art in Central Park while in New York."

"You had a chance to see Raphael's Madonna, about which there has been so much discussion?"

"Yes; but that is a picture to be studied." ot at all. But what is this Jersey light-

sion?"
"Yes; but that is a picture to be studied."
"What do you think of us as a musical Yes; but that is a picture to be studied."

What do you think of us as a musical nation?"

"I think very highly of musical tasts in America. Music appears to be very widely cultivated here, and there is no reason why America should not reach a very high standard in musical art. I am glad to see music receiving so much attention here."

"How long shall you remain in this country?"

"Probably until March next. I leave here to make a short visit to Jackson. Michigan; from there I go to Chicago, where I shall join a party to travel to the far West on the Northern Pacific Railroad. From the vailey of the Yellowstone I go to San Francisco, and from thence to Texas, where I shall of course meet many Germans, in December I shall return to the East, going first to Washington, then to New York, Philadelphia, and Boston."

UNSTABLE NEW JERSEY.

Carlous Experiences la the Soil of that State

on the Borders of the Ocean. RED BANK, Aug. 00 .- At low tide every day men search the banks of the Shrewsbury River for soft crabs and shedders. They pick the crabs up with their hands, which they thrust into the holes in the black, thick mud that forms the river bottom. Keeping company with the soft shells in these holes are cels, with the soft shells in these holes are cels, snapping turties, and big blue-clawed hardshell crabs. But, unpleasant as these things render the work, there is greater danger in the river bottom itself. Jake Lafetra, the other day, while walking on the bank which railroad passengers see afrom the bridge across the Shrewsbury, carried his long-handled crab net in one hand. He made one step too many, and sank to his armpits. Fortunately, he was able to fling his pole down lengthwise flat in the mud, and by its aid he managed to wiggle out of the mud. Yet further up the river is a bed of coze mud, or silt. A little fresh-water spring has deposited the silt there in a big hole, filling it up. It is so soft that one can row a round-bottomed boat through it, or push a flat-bottomed boat over it. John Robinson of Red Blank, who is a crabber also, was at work there, pulling his boat after him. He steepped into this silt and went after him. He steepped into this silt and went after him. He steepped into this silt and went after him. He never would have been heard of again if he had not happened to have hold of his boat. The cels, with which the place is almost literally alive, would have left nothing but his bones, and those would most likely never have been found, He pulled himself out. Quicksands are common here. Andrew Coleman's well ran low, and he ordered it sunk deeper. Robert Van Scholck went to work digging in it, dug the bottom out offit, and now it is the dryost spot on that property. It seems that the water-boaring strats had a bottom of mari impervious to water. When that was perforated there was nothing underneath but quicksand. Mr. Jose F. De Navarro wanted an ice house built on his place at Rumson. His men soon struck quicksand. As fast as they dug it out it filled in. He offered \$100 a foot for them to go on. They told him it couldn't be done for \$1,000 a foot, but that if he said the word they would keep at work till his mansion (100 feet away) fell in. They said that they noticed that the saind moved fr snapping turties, and big blue-clawed hard-shell crabs. But, unpleasant as these things

Chinese Players Coming to New York.

The Mongolian troupe of actors that lately appeared before the Knights Templar in San Francisco, and have given theatrical representations in that city for the last five years under the management of the Chinese Theatre Company, her Jelly entered into negotiations with Wonz Chine Poo, editor of the Chinese American of this city and it is expected that they will appear in this city in October. For five weeks Wong Chine Poo has been trying to organize a stock company of twenty members with a capital of PhOOR, to present the Oriental drams in some New York theatre, and he reports that several wealthy Chinamea and a prominent theatrical manager have in terested themselves in the undertaking and that its success is now assured. The troup, of whigh Wong Ching Foo will be manager, consists of seventy five actors. The course of the control of the playing players will be Lang Loo, trag dian, and Ling Loy trag dian, and Ling Loy trag dian, and the "Three Changes" will and a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will and a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will and a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add on the West South and a comedy known as the "Three Changes" will be add a comedy known as the work of the company of the comed to the west to be received to the work of the comed to the west to be a down as that the west of the comed to the comed to the come of the come of the come of the comed to the comed to the come of the come of the comed to the come of the come of the come of the comed to the come of the come of the comed to the come of the comed to the come of the come of the comed to the come of the comed to the come of the comed to the come of the come of the come of the comed to the come of the come of the come of the co

Chinese Players Coming to New York.

Heup Washee Makes Rice Good.

Molican man no sube cookee lice," said a Mott street Chinaman who was industriously washing a big pan of rice on the cdre of the sidewalk. "She no washee plenty. Heap washee: makee lice good." The Chinaman poured on water, carefully rabbed the wet rice between the palms of his hands, briming the grains just to the surface. Again and again he poured the water off and renewed it. When he had washed the rice in a dozen waters, carefully returning imperfect grains, he drained off the renaining water, leaving the rice in a anowy mass.

"How couldes" he said in answer to a question. "Put to too muches water."

A Chinaman uses just so much water that the rice will const dry. He never touches a spoon to it and when it is done every grain is whole soft, and thoroughly cooked.

YOUNG MEN WHO DRIVE.

PACTS ABOUT A POPULAR SUNDAY AF-Livery Stable Keepers' Prices New and it

War Times-How Teams are Sometimes Stolen-Some Very Interesting Stories. A very popular pastime with many young men is the hiring of a livery team or a single horse on a Sunday and driving out on the road or down to Coney Island. Many of them go it pairs. Others take girls with them.

"I let out a horse and wagon," said an east side livery stable keeper, "for \$5 an afternoon on Sundays and about \$4 on week days. If two young men go together and divide the expense that makes it pretty light for each of them, so far as the team is concerned, anyway. Say that they spend \$2 each for drinks, it is still not a very consuming racket. As a rule they get back in time for supper at home, so that doesn't have to be counted in the cost. Afternoon means anywhere up to 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening. We're not particular so long as they treat the horses well. I don't think that many of them go oftener than twice a month during the summer. so that even on a small salary a young man can generally afford that much recreation, especially if he has taste enough for amusing himself in that way to make him curtail his expenditures for other things not absolutely essential. Another thing is that, as you suggest, a good many of these young fellows live at home, and are required to pay little or no board. Where a young man takes his girl out, instead of dividing expenses with a comrade, it doesn't really cost him much more, because the outlay on drinks will be less, unless he is fool enough to think it the proper thing to treat her to champagne. Taken altogather, I think riding is an innocent and healthful recreation for young and old, and should be encouraged. Security? well, to a certain extent we want to get it when we can. If a young man leaves his watch or a few dollars, he is more apt to be careful of the property intrusted to him. But we always want to know where our customers belong and to have some idea of their financial responsibility, not simply to make sure that they do not run away with our norses and wagons, but to have some hope of being paid for any damages they may do. The amount of deposit, however, is never very large nowadays, and our best security is in, our judgment of the individuals."

Mr. Hyerson said: "We do not do any of that light business at all. We never send out a team without one of our own men with it. Agood many livery stables about town do the wagon trade, but most of it is over on the east side, on Essex street, near Tompkins square, on West Fourteenth street, and so on. We don't look upon it as a good business. The horses are idle pretty much all the week untill Sunday, and are any to be run to death then. Wagons are smashed occasionally. Customers are very largely irresponsible. In fact, from our point of view, it is only a question of time when it will break the man who makes a specialty of it. Still, one man, E. N. Crowe, made a great deal of money at it. During the war he had as many as 500 horses, and most of them, on Sundays, and estate in the Eighth ward. But the time he made his money was during the war, when prices were high and money ple himself in that way to make him curtail his expenditures for other things not absolutely

ble team and T cart for a Sunday afternoon, and he showed me another, a still fancier turnout, that he got \$50 for for the same service."

Mr. Crowe said for himself: "During the warit was a common thing to get \$5 to \$10 for a horse and wagon for Sunday afternoon, and \$5 to \$8 for an afternoon on week days. Double teams commanded from \$10 on week days to \$15 on Sundays, and all the way up from that, according to the style and value of the turnout. For a horse with extra speed, say one that could trot inside of 2:40—and I had some of that kind—I would get \$10 for a Sunday afternoon. But then gold was up to \$80, everything was high, and money was circulating more plentifully among young men than it ever has done since. As a general thing they used then to plank down \$100 deposit as security, even if they were known, when they engaged a horse. "Then all the riding was up on the road, seldom further than McComb's Dam and out to Hackensack. Now it is further out on the road, on Central avenue, down to Coney Island, and to Little Neck. Very few go to Jersey. Prices are only about one-half what they used to be. Not so many fast horses are kept on livery now as there were then. Now they are snapped up by private owners. I have paid as high as \$1.500 and \$1.600 for horses that I hired out for \$10 an afternoon. There was not so much difference in the price in letting them out as there was in selection of the people who could have them. We were very careful only to give good horses to people who knew how to use them right, and who would do so. Bleighing was, of course, more expensive than wugon riding, as it is yet during the season. I often got \$15 to \$20 for a horse and sleigh for a forenoon in old times. Now it requires an extra turnout, yes, a magnificent one, with a double team, to command that price.

"A man came to me one time when the sleighing was pretty good and said that he had noticed on the road a very speedy hay horse that he understood was mine. I said it was. It was a lorse that could trot under 2:40, thro

some I got back and some I didn't. But there isn't so much of that now as there used to be. A couple of men came to me one time and got an extra fine team for a drive on the road. Instead of going there, they drove right down on a boat for Boston, and before they got through the Sound I knew of it, through a friend who saw them on the boat, and knew the horses were mine. When the beat arrived in Boston, or Fail River, whichever it was. I forget now, I had a man there to arrest the thieves. They had taken alarm, however, and disappeared from the boat without claiming the team, which was returned to me in a day or two.

"Another time a man who lived at the St. Nicholas Hotel came to me and got teams on several successive days, aiways returning them in good time and paying promptly. Then he told me one evening that he wanted to take a lady out riding the next morning about 9 o'clock, and would like an extra nice turnout. I had come to look upon him as a good customer, and gave him a fine outfit, one of my very best. What did he do with it but take it right over and enter it in an auction sale by which Chester Driggs, the big grocer, was selling off his superfluous stock. I was notified by a friend, in time to get over thore after the horse was sold, but before the rascal had got anything more than a small percentage of the purchase money, payment of the full amount having been delayed until the close of the sale. I got back the horse and wagon, but couldn't eath my customer.

I wasn't so lucky with a fellow who came in pretending that he was a flour man from Albany, and wanted to take Miss Ford, the baker's daughter, out for a short ride, and would return in time to catch that evening's boat for Albany, I sent one of my men with the handsomest horse and buggy that I had to Forl's, with instructions to find out if the man was known there. When he got there the man was known there, when he got there the man was known there, when he got the bakery waiting for him. By going into the bakery waiting for him. By going in

During the month of August 26,311 immigrants landed at Castle Garden, as against 28,105 in the same month last year. Since Jan. I the number of arrivals were 269,515. During August fine Labor Burden at the Carden Guind employment for 1,877 males and 107 formies. The former obtained an average of 51 a month and board, or \$1.25 a day without board, and the women \$8,50 a month.

RELIGION AT OCEAN GROVE Throngs at the Great Camp Ground and Bath-

OCEAN GROVE, Sept. 1 .- While other sea-

side resorts have done a poor business this

summer, Ocean Grove has been full to overflowing from the first week in July to the present moment. Although the exercises of the camp meeting proper did not begin until the 20th of August, the great auditorium in the centre of the grove was formally opened on the first day of July, making the beginning of a series of religious, temperance, and educational meetings held in succession from that day until the annual camp meeting of the Methodists at this place. While Ocean Grove is a Methodist possession, it is essentially a resor for large numbers of professing Christians of all denominations, who come here to enjoy the benefits of a bathing place without society. While many object to the rigid enforcement of the laws of the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association, they admit that even that discipline is the secret of the success of not only this resort, but of its twin sister, Asbury Park, on the other side of Wesley Lake. Over there are plenty of stores, and any number of drug stores, where, with a physician's prescription in hand, an invalid can get all the stimulants needed and there the dancers may dance to their hearts' or toes' content; but here, in the enclosure of 400 acres

can get all the stimulants needed, and there the dancers may dance to their hearts' or toes' content; but here, in the enclosure of 400 acres belonging to the association, the residents and visitors must regulate their conduct, manners, and deportment according to the written laws of the Methodist Discipline, and the unwritten code of Methodist eliquette. The Pope and his Council are not more absolute in the Vatican than the Ocean Grove Association and its officers are within this sacred enclosure. The result is simply wonderful.

Fourteen years ago the Ocean Grove Association made its first purchase of sixty acres of land. Now it towns 400 acres. The original valuation of the land was \$16,000. The expenditures of the association for land and improvements together—this includes street and sewerage works, gas works, buildings, and tents—have been \$400,000; the present assets, exclusive of unsold lots, are \$95,000; the value of private improvements is \$1,000,000; and there are 500 unsold lots, against 1,500 sold. There is a world of instruction in these facts and figures for all Christian denominations, and earnest people who wish to organize obtain a charter and go to work to build up a respectable, beautiful, and profitable summer respectable,

The direct answer to prayer in the selection of the site of their bathing place was dwelt upon in many of the sermons. The want of a quiet Christian place of worship by the sea was felt by many of the New Jersey Methodists, and in the summer of 1863 a few families met at this place, on the banks of Wesley Lake, not to hold a camp meeting, but to camp in tents for a few days for recreation and sea bathing, A Mrs. Andrews proposed a prayer meeting in the pine grove near by, and led the services. This by many is claimed as the actual commencement of the Ocean Grove movement. The first real meeting, however, was held in the stent of Joseph Thorniy, Mrs. Thorniy arranged her tent and invited her friends to come. There were only twenty-two present at that meeting, and many of them were seated on the trunks belonging to the occupants of the tent. A handsome memorial vase of white marble in the auditorium square bears in-scriptions commemorative of this event. The methods of conducting their worship have been changed within certain limitations since then to suit the new occasions arising, but the fervor, the demonstrative enthusiasm, the tears, shouts of "Glory be to God," and the hearty. Amons." of the Methodists ascend into the alr in Ocean Grove now as then, and the sound of their wondrous congregational singing rises sometimes even above the roar of the waves on the seashore. Every New Yorker ought to go once at least in his life to Ocean Grove in the camp meeting season to see the worship of that most peculiar people. If he sees nothing but the ludicrous and other side of the scene, he is indeed to be pitted—yes, more than the boy who should go to see Jumbo, and come home with only a memory of the files and hairs on the old elephant's legs.

In a short newspaper article it is impossible to notice all the beauties and peculiarities of this place—its arresian wells: its wide streets running down to the beach and crossing at right angles other streets that run parallel with the sea; its foundains, proves, sighing pla

PLENTY OF PICKLES. Less to the Acre, but More Acres of Them

Than Last Season. A paragraph in a morning paper, asserting that the pickle crop of Westchester had fallen short, and that in consequence pickles would be scarce and correspondingly high, was would be scarce and correspondingly high, was shown to Mr. T. B. Truesdell, a manufacturer of pickles at 366 Washington street, resterday. "The estimated pickle crop of Westehester county," said he, "amounts to 199,090,090 pickles annually. The crop has been short this season as to the amount gathered per acre, which usually averages about 129,090, but the acreage has increased all over the State, and particularly on Long Island. The pickles raised there are equal. If not superior in quality to those raised in Westehester. As an evidence that the pickle crop is not as short as stated. I may say that the price per barrel this season is from \$1 to \$2.50 less than last season, and there is an abundant suprly of green pickles on hand. The market is fully stocked, and I have enough green pickles on hand to supply my customers, and have enough left over to begin another season with.

"Our orders from the South and West are not as heavy as formerly. This is owing to the fact that the Southern people have established manufactories and are not so dependent upon the Northern manufacturer as before the war. The fact is, the supply at present is greater than the demand. The farmers who gather less per acre than last year are the real sufferers. It would be a blessing to manufacturers if there could be one short crop."

Inquiries of other manufacturers confirmed the above statement. shown to Mr. T. B. Truesdell, a manufacturer

From the Christian Advocate.

A convert in a Methodist congregation had been a stretly honest man, but prefane and a fashish breaker. He made a full contession in one of the meetings, its said that he had lived an ungody life, and the full contession in the field's mercy. The three finnest an annalus mestance of ited's mercy. The tree finnest as fashish to see that foundain in the sum, "The dying the his seat a brother started the avan, "The dying the his seat a brother started the avan, "The dying the his seat a brother started the avan, "The dying the his see that foundain in instay." To the surprise of all, the see that foundain in the warm, "The dying the being saked what the matter was, he said. "There is must like that if her did not been stole; and that they should sing like that was a personal insult."

WELFORD FAWN'S LIFE STORY. Once Rich and Famons-New Earning 85

The sound of a clear, melodious voice range out from the barracks on Ward's Island last evening, followed by the patter of light feet, moved in perfect rhythm. Then came a storm of applause, in which hob-nailed shoes and brawny hands commingled with shouts of admiration in a half dozen different languages It was evident that the sick and penniles emigrants who are sheltered there had found an entertainer of no mean powers.

"That," said Superintendent W. T. O'Brien "ta Wolford Vawn, our messenger to Castle "A bright man for a messenger."

"A bright man for a messenger."
"Bright! He's a genius and a gentleman.
There's nothing of the common laborer about
him except his salary. He receives \$5 a month and found. He's not only a singer and dancer, but a prolific song writer. I understand he has a remarkable history, and I know he has the acquaintance of some of the most prominent singers in New York. One of his friends is Mr. J. H. Ryley, the well-known Bunthorne o

'Patience,' who is singing at Daly's Theatre, and who, like Vawn, is an Englishman." Welford Vawn was sent to Ward's Island several months ago by Superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden. He was destitute, and had not gained a citizenship in this country. According to his story,he had arrived in America with a small sum of money in his pocket, believing that his name was so well known that he could at once enter on a successful career here. The physicians at the Island decided from his manner that he was very eccentric, and that while his reason seemed unaffected he was as harmless and as little able to care for himself as a child. It was soon found, however, that he could be trusted to perform any duty assigned to him, and he was made messenger to Castle Garden, working for some time without compensation. During his leisure hours he wrote almost constantly, and sent pages of manuscript to Mr. O'Brien, with permission to

castle Garden, working for some time without compensation. During his leisure hours he wrote almost constantly, and sent pages of manuscript to Mr. O'Brien, with permission to make any use of them he chose. Among these manuscripts were several new songs, which he said had not yet been set to music. He also presented copies of many of his published songs to Mr. O'Brien. On the title page of his best-known song. "All that Gittlers is Not Gold." was the printed statement that it had been "sung by Mr. Vawn with distinguished success for upward of five hundred consecutive nights." A verse in manuscript had been added to the song. Vawn is a fine-looking man, with a broad forehead, sparkling gray eyes, and light brown hair.

"Yes, my story is a strange one." he said. "My father was an English Judge with a large income. My early training made me reckless of expenditure, with no knowledge of the value of money, fond of attending concerts, balls, theatres, masquerades, and garden fetes, occupying time that should have been devoted to the profession of the law. So long as I could draw a brief, make out a bill of costs, or engross an indenture or will, the popular lawyer in whose office I was articled, and who practised largely in my father's court, was indifferent to my pursuits. One of my hobby-horses was an amateur fashionable dramatle society, comprising some two hundred active and honorary members. One of the members was Louisa Pyne. We rented a smail building and produced light operas and sterling plays. Twice a year we took the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, which will hold 3,700 people, and played for hospital charities. You must conclude from this that we hold the mirror a little up to nature. My father died. With my profession half learned I thought of the stage, but my afflanced and our relatives swamped those projects. I started as a merchant in London; was successed from me. The Brst time I saw him here was at a rehearand of Iolanthe.' I saw Ryley once again at his office in Broadway, He said, I've told my agent t

THE OLD SETTLER ON THE CROPS.

Ironical Remarks About the 'Squire's Farm Brenk up a Pleasant Evening.

MILFORD, Pa., Aug. 29 .- "The rye crop wa'n't none o' the biggest this season, an' now with corn turnin' out to be nothin' more than nubbins, an' durn few o' them to the acre, an' apples a-lookin' no bigger now than they was six weeks ago, an' not half so much juice in 'em, I tell you, b'gosh, boys, it makes me shedder all over to think what we may hel to come to 'fore this time nex' year."

The Old Settler is, for the time, a pessimist, The future is tinged with but little brightness for him, as a future which threatens his dearest comforts must be to any one.

'Course," said he, "they's proberly 'nough on han' to weather a feller through if he kin git to likin' a leetle more water in it; but then I can't see what's to keep the price from goin' up an' up an' up, 'til, b'gosh, affeller wunt know what it's bes' to do, jine the temperance society, an' kinder drownd hisself out, or mortgage the old place an' eend up the hull business a-hummin'. Good evenin', 'Squire. How's

the crops up your way?"
"Wall," said the 'Squire," buckwhit an' taters is lookin' pooty to 'able, considerin', but rooty-bagies mowt be twicet ez good, and then you

"Wall," said the 'Squire, "buckwhit an' taters is lookin' pooty tol'able, considerin', but rooty-bagies mowt be twicet or good, and then you wouldn't hev an ev'rage crop. But ex for white beans. I never know'd sech a crop sence the year o' the big drowt, when they wan't nothin raised in the hull county. I was gointer to say, but white beans. But ex fur a matter o' that, Major, my place' il raise more white beans than any other place on the ridge."

Yes, b'gosh it will!" exclaimed the Old Settler. The poorer the sile the better the bean crop. I've allur noticed that. How's yer corn?"

Wall, I didn't think it wuth while to put in no corn this year," answered the 'Squire. 'I never had much luck on my place with corn. It wouldn't never grow more'n two foot high, then it'd go all to tawse!, an' consarn'd an ear could I ever git. I made up my mind that the groun' was so rich that it jist pushed that tawsel up through the stalk too fast, an' didn't give nothin' else no chance."

"Couldn't a ben. could it, that the groun' were so dern poor that the corn couldn't git root 'hough to hold the lawsel back? Oh, b'gosh, no! Couldn't a ben that!"

The Old Settler was growing more and more ironical. He knew the 'Squire's farm.

Gointer git any apples on yer place?" he inquired.

"A proit farm! Gosht'imighty! I sh'd say it wa'n't. Why, boys, a wild gooseberry bush wouldn't live hal' a day on his farm, an' the top of a stun wall is jist the gardin spot o' the universe to a wild gooseberry bush!"

Wall. Major." said the 'Squire his equanimity somewhat disturbed mebbe my farm haif in ocorn farm, an' mebbe 't' aint no fruit farm! dosht'imighty! I sh'd say it wa'n't. Why, boys, a wild gooseberry bush wouldn't live hal' a day on his farm, an' the top of a stun wall is jist the gardin spot o' the universe to a wild gooseberry bush!"

Wall. Major." said the 'Squire his equanimity somewhat disturbed mebbe my farm haif to corn farm, an mebbe 't' aint no fruit farm; but I'll tell you what it is, Major, it's a paid-fur farm. They hain't no

LADIES SPEARING FROGS.

ORANGE COUNTY BOARDERS WHO GO HUNTING WITH PITCHFORKS

The Romance of Frog Hunting with Jack Jan. terus Remarkable Skill of the Lady Frag Catchers Fishing with a Red Flannet Batt. MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 30.-Scattered about in this part of Orange county are several small villages, which are the resorts of many city people during the summer season. Lying in the heart of the celebrated dairy regions, these villages have only the attractions of a rich farming country-well-kept farms, healthful surroundings, honest, wholesome home fare. There are few sources of amusement, save the boating and fishing in the Wallkill River, and the fine drives and walks. In the vicinity of one or two of these villages are small ponds, covered with lily pads, and having boggy surroundings and rather marshy islands. These ponds have long been noted for the number and size of the frogs they contain These frogs were allowed to increase and multiply unmolested by the natives, who had no predilection for them as food, until a few years ago, when a New York gentleman visited one of the hamiets to spend the summer with his family. He was a man of epicureau tastes, and the frogs in the pond near where he was staying soon attracted his attention, and he determined to enjoy them. He went out one day and re-turned with a number of them. He dressed them, and, much to the disgust of the lady of

overcome her prejudice by a liberal fee that she consented to prepare them for the table under his direction. The surprise of the rural community was great when the news of this unheard-of performance spread, and the gentleman cames to be known as the man who eat toods." When he informed the loungers about the village tavern, however, that he would pay liberally to have a supply of the 'toods' sent daily to his house in New York, the villagers took a different view of the matter. He was turnished regularly with frozs during the season. Other lovers of the delicacy in time gave orders for them, until frog catching came to be a profit able calling in not a few of the villages.

The poverty of annusements at these farm records has this season and the latter to a failed on the same frog and the latter of the same from th

the house, requested to have them cooked for his dinner. She stubbornly refused to "tetch

the nasty things," and it was not until be had

quist. The spear is thrown with gre it dexterity, and soldom misses its mark. Many dozens
are caught every night, and shipped to private
parties in New York. The number of frogs in
these ponds annually grows percentibly less,
and it is only a question of time when they
will be extinct.

will be extinct.

It is said that "frogging" is being taken up by the ladles at summer resorts in Sullivan county and the Delaware valley, and that if it were not so late in the season the amusement would become popular there.

OWING TO A DOUBLE SUICIDE. The Stendy Ruu of Bud Luck that Pursued a Borrom Street Bird Cage.

Doorman George Wolf of the Fourth street police station, Williamsburgh, having noticed an Italian grope for and dig out of an ash barrel a battered bird cage which he marched off "It would pay that man better to leave that

cage in the barrel. I had it, and I can't tell cage in the barrel. I had it, and I can't tell you how much I am out from trying to keep it supplied with birds. I got that cage from Sergeant Hallett here."

"Yes," said the Sergeant, "when George told me that the birds he put into it were either eaten by the cats or died. I told him of the ill luck I had with it. That cage was the property of a man who killed himself on going to his wife had committed suicide. A relative of the family gave me the cage and the bird that was in it. Before I had the bird two weeks I found it dead in the cage. The bird had hanged it self. Yes, sir: it had forced its head into the loop of the wire which held the piece of cuttieself. Yes, sir: it had forced its head into the bar. The other two birds which I bought and put into the cage and then had swung off its bar. The other two birds which I bought and put into the cage died in no time, and I got tired of the cage and gave it to George."

"And I," said George, taking up the story, spent more money buying birds and putting them into that cage than would buy a plane.

While those who had heard the story were conjecturing the luck that would attend the Italian's possession of the cage, a patrolman said: "Was that the jeweller in Boorum street. Sergeani?"

The Sergeant nodded yes.

"Well, the money he left only brought misfortune to the person who got it and who never had any luck until he lost it." you how much I am out from trying to keep it

BRAINS IN THE BRUTE CREATION.

A North Chatham, N. Y., farmer has a dog that climba trees. It recently captured a raccoon, after a desperate fight, in the high branches of a chestinit.

Two sparrows in a street gutter in Paducah, Ky., had a desperate fight. Finally, one got the head of the other under water, and kept it there until life was extinct.

A cast that had been carried in a long from facine, dation new house there live miles away over a consists it had never seen, returned nome in twenty-lour hours.

A flock of robins and sparrows attacked a cut that had stolen a young list in West Chester, Fa, and by see hind her upon the head compelled her to drop her fire, and run for her life.

A dog belonging to Garret Brodhead of Milford, Pa.

run for her life.

A dog belonging to Garret Brodhead of Milford, Pagot Ured of working the charisting machine and let the rope encirching his neck strangle him to desth. Although shen at pay he was full of life he had tried once before to commit suitede on the machine.

A leopard and a coura had a terrific battle near Lahore, India, in which both last their lives. The colora had the had severed from below the hood, not, however, before it had fatally stung the leopard.

A moreking bird belonging to Boleat Pater, the same A mocking bird belonging to Holart Poter, the gam-bler who committed smooth in hancas this whole a great grief spon secting the road. It refused to eat, and when Poter's body was taken away the bird shed.

when Poter's body was taken away the bird died.
A squirrel rouned over the roof of the barn of Andy Glover, at Munter, Ga. with his beare cht. They rolled over logether like hitlers. Mr. diever's son shot the squirrel, whereupon the cat would not be conforted.
The London Field tells a story about a starrow catching ducks at the rate of six birds daily. The sparrow takes book of them with the bird, chakes them as a degless a rat, and afterward throws them over its head.
A thock of ravers numbering some five bandred hevered high ut the air over dimnistant thin. They fortuced three detachments, and, as if at a given signal flew at each other with savage cries. Dead birds began to fall, and som over fifty were picked up. Their wounds were also in the head.

A Kanese farmer thought the start was the start of the start.

on the head.

A Kanosa farmer thought that the quali he saw run ning between the rowe of corn just ejecuting were not into be the self- and inc began allimit them. After one cultworm readily striped Juge, and over a hundred chinch burs were found in the crop of one bird, he concluded he had made a mistake.